J. FRANKLIN BELL NEW CHIEF OF STAFF

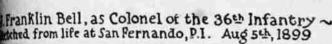
PHILIPPINE NOTES AND SKETCHES BY William Bengough

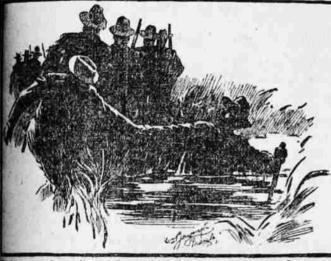


Bell, as Chief of Scouts, reporting to Gen'l. McArthur at Santo Tomas after crossing a swamp ~



Bell, as Chief of Scouts, watching insurgents building trenches ~





ell, as Colonel of the 36th, leading a night ttack on Bacalor through the flooded rice

V. Thomas.

whose regiment

we went from town to a wares. By the time his or had expired the last of the sold, and the lieuten-tis regiment with a suf-beer—his profits—in his a it no longer necessary green requestary it no longer necessary eret a repugnant thought

Tracklin Bell, for short the country has at last be will hear watching Philippines shows that there that has indoubted his latest appointment.

Adventurous, dramatic masking work. Yet, had one American in a specific control of the country of the

dinded in the Philippines al military expedition, a surplement of the Philippines al military expedition, a formalist merely. Fifteen the he was a brigadier-tenther and thirty-six patting foot in Manila a at is the regular army, the part of the time that staff was rapidly rising that he was reporting to an MacArthur, commandations. It was on the conditions that advance-bell Now, by a curious bell has been chosen for that many officers feet Arthur's in the natural

Bell was at their heels, pursuing them to

their fresh position.

There was no let-up on Bell's part. The Fllipinos speedily came to look upon him as their sleepless Nemesis. They watched anxiously for him with their best sharp-shooters; but withal, they had a vast admiration for the man, as developed their life, distinctive Filipino trait

Bell's ceaselessness wa

How Bell Reported to MacArthur.

Bell's unconventional ways of doing things developed with his reputation as chief of scouts.

One day, when the sun was making the whole visible world sizzle, Maj Bell found himself at Santo Tomas, with Gen. Hale's brigade Hale's men were on the road. A broad swamp lay at its base. Away at the other side of the morass was the railway embankment, and there was Gen. MacArthur.

The chief of scouts wished to report to the General commanding. He was in a hurry. He stripped off his cicthes, left them on the road, and, clad only in a belt, incongruously buckled around his middle, and his campaign hat, he rode his horse into the muck.

After wallowing through the swamp, Msj. Bell was making his way to Gen. MacArthur, when he espied an earthen versel in a deserted Filipino house. He confiscated this, that he might be able the better to cleanse himself and beast when opportunity offered. When he and horse scrambled into Gen. MacArthur's presence in the hand that Bell did not have at salute pended the piece of pottery.

responsible for the splendid manner in which Aguinaldo's army was kept constantly on the move.

How Bell Reported to MacArthur.

is that, was rapidly rising nak he was reporting to a MacArthur, command-division. It was on the shallons that advance-ball Now, by a curious Bill has been chosen for that many officers feel Arthur's in the natural Arthur's in the natural Arthur's in the Phillipse of the intelligence the assignment was made of the Chief intelligence the savignment was made of the Chief intelligence the surging were in Manilla His santy appreciated to gain less of chief of scouts outbreak against the When the Second division, in the Chirch Life of the Second division, in the Second division, in the Second division, in the Chirch Life of the Second division, in the Second division, in the Second division, in the Second division.

of it.

One day, while the regiment was awaiting orders at San Fernando, Col. Bell decided to do a little scouting, and took his entire staff along. They dashed well out into the enemy's country, drew a heavy fire, and all San Fernando, which had wondered at the Colone's temerity as he marched away, turned out to make a rescue. The preparations were unnecessary. Pretty soon into the town dashed Bell and his staff, all covered with mud and healthfully exhilarated as from a constitutional over some winding park bride-path.

Beil, as Colonel of the 36th, leading

a charge of his

mounted men

The Night Attack on Bacalor.

The Night Attack on Bacalor.

The regiment's campaign was, indeed, a whirlwind one. It began with a night attack on Bacalor in August of 1829; Bell had been a Coionel since July 9. Bell himself led his men through mud and water and across drainage ditches holding water breast high. When part of the command became lost Bell searched it out. Throughout the night he tolled, with words of encouragement ready wherever needed. When the sudden daylight came the town was seen dead ahead, and the fight began immediately out in the open rice fields.

So rapidly did Bell press on that the

the town was seen dead ahead, and the fight began immediately out in the open rice fields.

So rapidly did Bell press on that the orderlies who followed at daylight with the saddle horses were cut off by the insurgents in the rear. They escaped across the fields, but lost the Colonel's horse and maps, so that in the day's fight Bell had to be guided by his bump of locality, which should not be despised by the shrewdest woodsman.

In this same fight, also owing to the swiftness with which it moved, the regimental ambulance, returning with its load of dead and wounded, cheek by jowl, was intercepted by the enemy, who had returned and closed back on the town in the rear. But the Filipinos were again speedly driven out by a detachment sent back to hold the position.

It is doubtful whether Bell himself could tell how many fights he brought about during the next six months. Hardly a day passed without its adventure. Bell struck here, everywhere, and always unexpectedly. He appeared like a whirdwind, he was away like one. His methods were comparable to nothing so much as the Wild-West way of shooting up a town and getting off before the scared inhabitants could pluck up enough nerve to stick their hoses out of doors, and so a wholesome respect and a mighty terror of Bell struck deep into the Filipino heart.

Thus, one evening, he swooped down

the very seal. Of the very seal of a country of the very seal of the very

only a few mounted officers.
here was nothing left for the battallon
to but to follow Bell back in the dark
had located the force it had started
r. Bell was the only chipper member
its party. His companions were worn
a hunger and fatigue; he was as fresh,
arently, as when he started out in the

after Bell was the only chipper member of his party. His companions were worn with hunger and fatigue; he was as fresh, apparently, as when he started out in the norning, and his talk as animated as that of an excited bay. Indeed, the new chief of staff has a body built for endurance. He is broad across the shoulders, deep-chested, long in the barrel, comparatively short in the legs, which hear not an ounce of superfluous flesh, and marrow hipped. In height he is not mere than five feet seven or eight, and every inch of him is trained to the minute.

It was after he had shot up the little town of Porac that Heil discovered a new use for a saddle stirrap. In the midst of the running fight he found himself out of revolver ammunition, and with a Filipino officer before his nose that he was exceedingly anxious to capture. Necessity has ever driven men to de ingenious things; Bell resched down, unbuckled one of his stirrups and swinging this over his head as a weapon, went after the brown efficer and soon hid him.

In December, 1878, Hell and his men were on an expedition which ultimately took them as far as Dagupan. One day, after a hard march over hills, the regiment haited for the night in a town which, as usual, had been descrited by the inhabitants on the approach of the Americans. Col. Bell and a few officers were in head-quariers. On the plaza soldiers were lounging about and waterling the reliable to the protection of the stone foundation. But Bell instead of vermining behind shelter, and with only two officers accompanying him, boited into the night, bent on finding the enemy. He was too late, but one again the men learned something of the stuff of which their leader was made.

This incident happened a few days after Hell land been advanced to a Brigadler-General and some time before he became aware of his good fortune.

It is needless to state that nots of this sort showing his high, personal bravery under varying currumstances, won him the unstinted loyality of his men.

Another characteristic trait won h

pinos when in the saddle? They couldn't understand it; but it was an assertion of the man's softer side, which, when he was chief intelligence officer, frequently made it impossible for him to refuse the tearful pleadings of the women relatives of prisoners over whom he had jurisdiction. More than one brown fellow owed his freedom at that time to Maj. Beil's sympathetic nature.

Such incidents as these became noised about among the Filipinos, were recounted to Bell's credit, and helped him as General in his pacificatory career.

Bell's Tactics His Own.

Bell's Tactics His Own.

Bell's experiences as chief of scouts led him to the belief that the only way to him to the belief that the only way to fight the Filipinos was in whiriwind style. Hence, when Gen McArthur, after Bell had formed the Thirty-sixth United States infantry, gave the latter great freedom in conducting operations, Bell sprang his own brand of tactics on the army. Conservative officers were prone to criticise him as being reckless and for sometimes leaving his rear unguarded for a time, as at Bacalor; but the results that Bell obtained proved so beneficial to the American cause that his style of fighting gradually came to be copied by many of his old critics, in part at least. After he had formed his regiment, and while he was waiting for orders to go to the front. Col. Bell daily gathered his officers around him in school and proceeded to teach them the tactics he had evolved. To this preparation was partly due the success that attended the regiment's fighting career from the first clash.

Col. Bell's method of maintaining discipline is peculiar of the whole man. Reprimands were administered in the form of reasonable talks between man and man. As a usual thing, this sufficed. But woe to him who falled to heed his advice kindly given. The next time he was up there was straight talk that could not be forgotten, or punishment of a more severe character. And the queer thing about it was that the man experiencing the Colotel's wrath swore by him still-indeed, frequently swore by him still-indeed in the form of the success that the man experiencing the Colotel's wrath swore by him still-indeed, frequently swore by him still-indeed, frequently swore by him still-indeed to the success that the man experiencing the Colotel's wrath swore by him still-indeed. fight the Filipinos was in whirlwind

the Colorel's wrath swore by him stillIndeed, frequently swore by him all the
harder.

"You see, it's this way." a guilty one
explained. "Course, I don't like this
hauting up, but we all know the old
man's on the equare, and so it's all right,
damn me. If 'tain't."

It was while he was on the expedition
that took him to Dagupan that Col. Bell
learned for a certainty that the rank of
Brigadier-General had been conferred on
him. One morning there appeared anexpectedly on the crest of a hill the detachment from the resiment which had been
campalgning on the other side of the
mountain. The men let out a theer, and
then came down into the valley with the
latest news, which was that they had lost
their Colonel, but gained a General. And
the way they gave the news was by calling Bell Colonel, and then, with mingled
pride and regret, correcting themselves
and making it General.

It is already clear that not a few officers are deceptly disgruntled over the prospect of Franklin Bell becoming chief of
staff. It is safe to say that this is far
from being the frame of mind of a single
man who strenuously campaigned with
Col. Bell in the Thirty-sixth United
States infantry.

Bell was in his forty-third year when he
got his great opportunity in the Philiopline. He was 50 on the 9th of last January, but he has taken such excellent
to be. True, he has seems in his face,

TOO LATE?



AMA! Don't be frightened

-but be warned!

Every Mother knows, or
should know, that the terrible Mortality among little children is caused by Stomach and Bowel troubles. Colle. Sour Curd, Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint, Measles, Rashes, Scarlet Fever -even Mumps-have their first cause in

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Cascaret, Baby gets the Benefit. Comprets not like strengthening Exercise on the weak little bowels of the growing babe, and make them better able to get



all the Nourishment out of Baby's Natural Food. Larger children cannot always

be watched, and will eat unreasonably. The Ready Remedy should ever be at hand-Cascarets-to take care of the trouble when it comes.

dren to take Cascarets. They are always more than ready to eat the sweet little bit of Candy. Repulsive medicine forced on the

little ones does more harm than good.

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